





ADVERTISEMENTS.

---

ON CHONG & CO.,

—><—  
GENERAL STORE KEEPERS.

All kinds of European and American Provisions.

—><—  
We make a Specialty of Toilet Articles Stationery, Smokers' requisites. Cooking Utensils, Toys, Crockery and Fresh Bread. You will find our stock of goods the largest and most satisfactory in town.

CENTRALLY LOCATED NEAR THE NEW PALACE.

---

INDUSTRIAL BROKERS.

(The Kogyo Chukaisho.)

No. 6 Nakabashi-izumi-cho,  
Kyobashi-ku, Tokyo.

Telephone: Honkyoku 2492.

K. Kimura, Manager.

Advisers:

Hon. K. HATOYAMA, LL.D.  
Prof. K. WADAGAKI, Hogakuhakushi.

Hon. T. HAYAKAWA, M.S.  
Hon. R. HOTTA, Rigakushi.

The purpose of our firm.

The Kogyo Chukaisho has been established with the purpose of finding best investments for capitalists and of rendering various kinds of service to business enterprises at home and abroad.

We deal with the markets, shipping, and transportation, in fact with all things relative to manufacturing interests, water storage, the irrigation and opening of new land, the keeping of cattle, fish and game, with forestry, planting, etc.

We also make investigations in regard to the inauguration, extension and reorganization of business enterprises, and will furnish for such enterprises partners, advisers, officials, experts, workmen, etc. We will carry on negotiations between capitalists and business enterprises with regard to the supply of capital, will place investments on Japanese and foreign properties or effect transfers of the same. We undertake to find markets for new inventions, manufactures or raw materials, and in general, will do anything that may be found necessary to the accomplishment of all the objects and purposes above mentioned.

We have four departments—Department of Enterprises, Ways and Means Department, Employment and Investigation Department, and for the present will deal chiefly with enterprises in Japan proper, Formosa, Saghalien, Manchuria, and Korea.

OUR CHARGES FOR INVESTIGATION ARE SMALL AND FOR ALL KINDS OF WORK WE ASK ONLY REASONABLE COMMISSION.

WE DEAL CONFIDENTIALLY, PROMPTLY, AND FAITHFULLY, WITH ALL MATTERS ENTRUSTED US AND RESPECTFULLY SOLICIT PATRONAGE.

# Seoul-Fusan Railway

OR

## Kei-Fu Railway.

THE shortest and easiest route to reach Seoul from Japan, Shanghai, Hongkong, the Philippine Islands, Australia, Vancouver, San Francisco, etc.

Fast through train leaves Seoul or Fusan every morning in either direction arriving at its destination on the same day.

Luxurious Buffet Cars,  
Westinghouse Air-Brakes,  
Steam-Heater,  
Standard gauge Road, 4 feet 8½ in.  
Stone or Gravel Ballasted,  
Heavy Rails,  
Steel Bridges.

Any passengers bound for North China whose steamer touches at Fusan, will have ample time to visit Seoul by taking the train from Fusan and to rejoin their steamer at Chemulpo.

---

FINE PHOTOGRAPHY

# K. IWATA

Chingokai, Seoul

Telephone 53.

---

YOU should not fail to see our work and get our prices when you wish any thing in the line of photograph goods. All kind of views for sale.

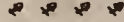
We are located just beyond the Imperial Post Office on the way to Chingokai.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

---

## The American Korean Electric Co.

Main Office, Electric Building, Chong No, Seoul, Korea.



### Railway Department.

Operating cars between East and west Gates also between Chong No and Yung San, and between East Gate and Imperial Highway.

Special private cars furnished to suit convenience of patrons. Price on application at Company's Office.

### Lighting Department.

Where less than 250 candle power of light is used, the rate per month will be Per 16 candle power incandescent lamp,—Yen 2.50.

32	"	"	"	"	"	4.00.
50	"	"	"	"	"	6.00.
150	"	"	"	"	"	10.00.
1200	"	"	"	"	"	20.00.

Where more than 50 candle power of light is used, a Meter will be installed, if requested:—Rent of Meter Yen 2.00 per month. Rate of charges by meter reading:—Two Sen per Ampere per hour. (Approximately this is equal to about One Sen per 16 C. P. lamp per hour) Minimum monthly charge where meter is in-stalled, Yen 20.00 per month which includes rental of meter.

Estimates for installing lights furnished on application.

An assortment of chandeliers always on hand.

The company also supplies power for running motors, etc. rates of service charged furnished on application.

---

# G. CHOFIYA & Co.

## Tailors and Outfitters

---

Fourth Chofiya Branch

Namdaimoon, Seoul, Korea.

---

Main Office Tsu Miyi, Japan

2nd Branch " " "

3rd " Fusan, Korea

---

Our cloth is strictly first-class and our work is done by the best of skilled workmen, thus ensuring well-fitting clothing. All desiring good work at reasonable prices should make no delay in calling on us.

# WING FAT

Hong Dong, Seoul

**Contractor, Builder, Mason  
and Carpenter**

---

Whenever you are in need of the above mentioned necessities call on us and we will do your work neatly and with quick dispatch.

We are here to please the people as well as to work up a big trade.

---

# THE ASTOR HOUSE

Seoul, Korea

---

Fine building, good location and accommodations that will please: Two minutes from Railway Terminus on Electric car line and close to Legation.

Electric lights, Bell. For further information call on or address

L MARTIN,  
Proprietor.



# FUGITA GIYOKUSENDO



Our studio is well located and we are prepared  
to do first class work  
Printing, Developing and enlargement of photos.  
Call and see our Korean views.



FUGITA,

Chinkokai, Seoul

# KONG SING

BUILDER AND CONTRACTOR MASON  
AND CARPENTER



Brick, lime, tile and all kinds of timber for sale  
Call and see our Groceries, Hardware and Furniture.



*Kong Dong,  
Seoul*

大東紀年  
“Annals of the  
Great Eastern Country”

A history of the present Korean dynasty from 1392 until 1896. This book is printed in large clear Chinese type in five volumes, 546 leaves, 1092 pp. This would prove a most acceptable present to any of your Korean gentleman friends, as it is the first complete history of this dynasty ever published in any language.

PRICE YEN 1.50 PER SET. TO KOREANS 1.25.

This work can be obtained at the office of  
THE KOREA REVIEW.

RONDON, PLAISANT & CIE

General Storekeepers, Bakers, Linen Drapers,

Milliners, Navy Contractors, Tobacconists,

Commission & Forwarding Agents,

Coal Merchants,

IMPORTERS & EXPORTERS

SEOUL, CHEMULPO AND  
PYENG-YANG

The best place in Corea to buy everything.



ADVERTISEMENTS.

---

Messrs. Steward & Co.

Chemulpo.

Commission Merchants, Store-keepers, Bakers,  
Ship chandlers, Contractors, Etc.

**STEWARD'S HOTEL**

Offers good accommodation to Visitors.  
Charges Moderate.

Messrs. Steward & Co.

Seoul.

Dealers in all Kinds of Provisions and  
Family Supplies.

---

**Dai Ichi Ginko, Ltd.**

Bank Holidays:

JANUARY: 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 5th and 30th.

FEBRUARY: 11th.

MARCH: 20th (Spring Equinox).

APRIL: 3rd.

SEPTEMBER: 23rd (Autumn Equinox).

OCTOBER: 17th.

NOVEMBER: 3rd, and 23rd.

Also the 25th day of the VII Moon, being the birth-  
day of His Majesty the Emperor of Corea.

---

Bank Hours:

DAILY (except Saturday)..... 9 a.m. to 3 p.m.

SATURDAY..... 9 a.m. to 12 noon.

CLOSED ON SUNDAY.

**THE KOREA REVIEW.**

**Homer B. Hulbert, A. M., F. R. G. S. Editor**

The annual subscription will be payable in advance and at the following rates:—

Annual subscription is as follows :

United States and Colonies, gold	\$2.00
Japan.....	Yen 4.00.
Russia and Siberia.....	Roubles 4.00.
England and Colonies.....	£0-8-4.
France and Colonies.....	Francs 10.
Germany and Colonies....	M. 8 pf.35.
China.....	T. 3.40 or Mex. 4.

Postage free to all points in Korea, Japan, Shanghai, Peking, Tientsin, Hongkong, and Chefoo.

Postage 50 cents Japanese currency, or 25 cents gold, to all other points.

Lest any prospective subscriber should be in doubt as to how he can remit payment, we will accept a draft or check on any reputable bank in North or South America, Europe, Australasia, Siam, Annam, China, Philippine Islands, Japan, Korea or Siberia.

Advertising rates will be furnished on application.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor, or to

The Manager of

**The Korea Review.**

Seoul, Korea,

Asia.

The Magazine can be purchased from

Kelly & Walsh, Yokohama

" " " Shanghai.

" " " Hongkong.

Kegan Paul, Trench, Trübner & Co. Paternoster House, Charing Cross R'd, London.

Otto Harrassowitz, Leipzig, Germany.

Geo. Stechert & Co., 9 East 16th St. New York.

Luzac & Co., Opp. The British Museum, London, England.

T H E  
K O R E A   R E V I E W .

J A N U A R Y , 1 9 0 6 .

**The Seasons.**

(FROM THE KOREAN.)

The rivulets of spring o'erflow with sudden showers,  
In the distant summer cloud a magic mountain towers,  
Above the autumn night the frosty moon shines clear,  
Lone on a wintry hill a pine-tree standeth drear.

"JOHN MIKSON."

**Min Yong Whan.**

Following almost immediately on the extinction of the nation, with whose political existence and welfare he was during his whole life most closely identified, departed one of Korea's noblest men.

Min Yong Whan was the son of Mim Kium Ho, who was a former member of the Cabinet, as Minister of Finance; and a member of the Min family to which Her Imperial Majesty, the late Empress belonged.

In accordance with a very common custom in the East, he was adopted by his uncle Min Tai Ho, who had no son, so that he might possess an heir to carry on the ancestral ceremonies of the ancient family. This uncle in observance of another Korean custom, received posthumous rank, that of Minister of Home Affairs. Although

belonging to the powerful family of the late Empress, General Min was more closely related to the Emperor, his first cousin in fact: his maternal aunt being the Emperor's mother, wife of the late Tai Won Koon: so that Min Yong Whan was of Princely blood of first rank on both sides.

His lady mother combines dignity and simplicity, in her appearance and manners; bearing all the marks of the old nobility and displaying, in the harrowing experiences of the past months, the qualities of a Spartan heroine. When a few days after the tragic death of General Min, the writer called to condole with the ladies of his family, Lady Min said that, it was well that her son had died since it was for the sake of his country, and that though her heart ached, her mind was at peace with regard to him. A few weeks later she repeated and emphasized this statement. When reminded of the beautiful children he had left to take up his name and work, she sent for the little ones for my sake; but all her pleasure, all her glory, as well as her sorrow, was in him who had loved his country too well, to live to see her shame. The younger ladies, General Min's widow, and his brother's wife, remained standing in her presence, and were both as tenderly and quickly responsive to sympathy, as are all of this singularly warm hearted, sensitive and gentle people.

General Min was born in 1861 at Yong In, in the Province of Kyung Ki, 140 *li*, or 46 miles, from Seoul. Min Yong Chan, Korea's Minister to Paris, is General Min's only brother. His only sister became the wife of Kim Yong Chuck.

Like all Koreans of good family, he studied the Korean and Chinese classics under a tutor, with few holidays, and close application, many hours each day. This continued until he had reached the age of seventeen, when at the *Kwaka* or national examinations, he received the highest diploma. The same year he became *Seung Jee* or Imperial secretary, and at twenty-five was made Commander of the Royal Guards. He speedily rose in rank and office and at the age of twenty-eight became a

member of the Cabinet, as Minister of War. From 1886 to 1891 he held the highest power in the state, occupying that position of overwhelming influence with the rulers and officials, which is known in Korea by the term "Saydo." This while really not an office is a somewhat unique position, the holder of which is often called court favorite, and practically wields supreme power.

In 1890, when General Min had just reached the age of thirty, his father died, and according to Korean custom he went into mourning for three years, and resigned all official and social duties. It was thought by many that he had served so well, and possessed such favor, that His Majesty would exercise his prerogative and issue an Imperial edict by which on certain occasions of state necessity he should lay aside his mourning and appear at the Palace in the continued exercise of his functions. Owing to court intrigues, however, this did not occur, and Min Yong Jun succeeded to the position where he served so satisfactorily, that on Min Yong Whan's return to political life at the end of the usual three years of mourning, he was not reinstated to his old power, but was simply given the portfolio of the Home Office. During this year however, due to Japanese interference, the existing government was overthrown, and Min Yong Whan, with all other Royalists and patriots, retired from office and went to the country. After the defeat of the pro-Japanese party, and at the beginning of the Russian ascendancy, he returned,—in the fall of 1894,—and became a member of a newly organized and somewhat peculiar Military Council, which had supervision of both state and military affairs.

He became Minister of War in 1896, and was sent as special Ambassador to Russia, to the Czar's Coronation, when he was presented with the highest kind of decoration given on that occasion. In 1897 he was sent on a similar embassy to Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee, and was again decorated with the highest class of order.

When the term of service as Ambassador to England had expired, he was ordered to return to Russia and negotiate a treaty which would practically have handed Ko-



rea over to that power. He flatly refused to do this, and in consequence was deprived of his office and fell into great disfavor. He therefore went from England to America, where he remained about a year, spending his time in the study of English and the civilization and conditions in general, of western nations.

In 1898 he returned to Korea with broadened vision and large plans and hopes for the advancement of his country, with full determination to devote himself more than ever to her welfare. Almost immediately after his return he founded the Hung Wha School which is fast becoming one of the best private high schools, retaining the Presidency of this until his death. He was always ready to give either time or money, to any object which promised the good of the country and the people. He raised the money to found a strong independent newspaper devoted to education and progress, but after all was ready, and he was just on the point of putting his plans into action, an Imperial interdict was issued, and his hopes and efforts in this direction were blighted. General Min was always of the progressive spirit, and was one of the firmest supporters of the Independence Club which took so active and stirring a part in Korean politics after the China-Japan War, and during the period of Russian supremacy. From 1897 till the time of his death, General Min held at various intervals different offices, as Minister in one or other of the state departments, at one time also Generalissimo, at another Paymaster General, and in 1899 Vice Premier. The office is practically the same as Prime Minister in other lands, for in Korea the Prime Minister is appointed for and exercises his office only on special occasions. He held also the office of Grand Master of Ceremonies, and during the same year received the first rank and highest order of *Tai Keuk*, and also the title of *Po Gook* which is the highest rank and grade in office.

It might be as well right here, to note with regard to Korean rank and titles, that they never descend from father to son, or belong to any family as such. While pride of birth and clan are as great, and carry as many



obligations as anywhere in Europe, socially, yet no one is born a prince, earl, duke, etc., (unless the child of the reigning sovereign), but such titles are conferred, either as a favor from the Emperor, or accompanying the office with which the individual is invested—like its insignia—and pass away with it. So while Min Yong Whan was a prince of the highest rank, he only possessed such titles as were conferred upon him from time to time, and could not pass them down to his sons.

In the spring of 1905, he again took up the now exceedingly difficult and problematical duties of Korea's Prime Minister, but while holding this position, two propositions came from the Japanese, both of which he most determinedly and persistently refused to sign. One of these was the bill conferring on the Japanese, Internal Navigation Rights, giving that nation all rights in Korean waters. The other provided that all Korean foreign Ministers be withdrawn from foreign countries and that Korea's future diplomatic relations abroad be conducted by the foreign Ministers of Japan. His attitude in opposition to these measures made it necessary for him to resign his post, and although appointed Minister of the Foreign Office in the fall, he declined; not that anything was too difficult or unpalatable for him to do for Korea, but because official position had now become practically an empty name, which no Korean patriot could occupy with honor to himself or credit to his country.

At the time of his death he held only the office of General Aid de Camps to His Majesty.

When the treaty of subjugation was forced upon Korea in the fall of 1905, he undertook the practically hopeless task of trying to bring about some strong action on the part of the leaders of the Government, which should render it void. But everything was against him, the pitiful weakness, and short sighted self-interest, in those on whom he and other patriots should have been able to depend, rendering every effort futile. Forty times in succession, he sent in memorial after memorial to the Throne, but to no avail: he could not even obtain an

audience, and was ordered to leave the Palace. It must of course be remembered, that at this time it was exceedingly difficult to know what communications sent to the palace really reached the one for whom they were intended or what messages and orders purporting to come from the sovereign were genuine, as all avenues were guarded, and those who were interested to do so, controlled all these matters.

Min Yong Whan therefore refused to obey, but persisted in his efforts and entreaties, until the Imperial order was issued for his arrest, in common with all the other nobility and former Cabinet officers, the noblest and most honored in the land, who had gathered there with him, for the same purpose, and to protest against what had been done.

The plea made in the rejected memorials was, that His Majesty should order the five traitors who signed the forced treaty to be beheaded and that His Majesty should continue to refuse to ratify the same.

Finding his efforts useless, and seeing no way to prevent the disaster, after his release from prison, he decided to end his life. All was calmly planned and prepared for, his mother was sent for to take charge of his household, his young wife and little children, and letters were written to the Ministers of Foreign Powers, and to influential friends in America.

The following is a copy of one of these, and throws a pathetic light on his attitude at this sad time:

"To....."

"I, Min Yong Whan have been unable to do my duty as a true subject of my country, and not having served her well, she and her people are brought to this present hopeless condition. Foreseeing the coming death of my country, I am now offering my humble farewell to His Majesty, my Emperor, and to the twenty millions of my fellow countrymen, in an excess of despair and utter hopelessness. I know that my death will accomplish nothing, and that my people will all be lost in the coming life and death struggle, but seeing that I can do nothing to prevent this by living, I have taken my decision.

“You must know the aim and actions of the Japanese at the present day, I therefore beseech you to use your good offices, in making known to the world whatever injustice my people may suffer, and may you use your magnanimous efforts in trying to uphold our independence. If you can do this for my land, even my dying soul can rest happily. Do not misunderstand the good intentions of my people. I trust you will not forget our first treaty (with America) made between your republic and my country. May there be practical proof of your sympathy from your Government and your people; then even the dead shall know, and be thankful to you.

“Yours in despair,

(Signed and Sealed), Min Yong Whan.”

Thus passed away one of Korea's best officials, one of the golden order of true nobility,—and there are such—who loved his country and his duty as he knew it, better than himself, better than gain or rank or fame. He was too true a patriot to be always in favor, or to escape loss and punishment at times. Repeatedly when the trial came and the choice lay between his own personal interest and his nation's welfare, he invariably and inflexibly stood for the latter, irrespective of the consequences to himself. With no light or hopeful belief in a holy overruling Power, with nothing but his inborn probity and uprightness on which to lean, trained in the midst of a class of timeserving, money loving, conscienceless officials, with everything to tempt towards self-indulgence and practically nothing to restrain, he yet in a marvellous way ever held to the right.

To serve the people, to live for his country's good, was his first aim, everything was sacrificed to this.

I seem to see written in bold characters between the lines of his last letter, and confirmed by other evidence, that even in his death, while declaring its uselessness, he yet hoped faintly, that through its sympathy would be awakened, attention would be aroused, efforts might be called forth on the part of influential persons in high office, which might yet save his beloved country.

At the time of his death, he had much to live for. Im-

mense wealth, high position (which might have been almost anything, and for his life time had he been willing to sacrifice his country and his honor), a great following of friends and admirers both in Korea and abroad, and among all classes, a young wife, three sons and two daughters, and an old mother whose pride he was.

Yet the things which move most men, seemed to exercise no power over his actions. A high and noble patriotism, mistaken, sadly, pathetically mistaken in its last instance, overpowered every other motive. He was a man who lived with a lofty purpose before him, and never swerved from its pursuit even unto death. He counted not his life dear unto him.

Of late it has been the fashion—and with a plain purpose—to belie and underrate Korea and Koreans. They have been called a degenerate race, they are sneered at and caricatured—and by some who might be in better business—, but I venture to assert, after nearly twenty years of patient study of their character, that Min Yong Whan, in his magnificent unselfishness, in his faithful devotion, in his love of his country, was only a representative of thousands of his countrymen, and only one of the vanguard of the great mass of those, whom Christianity and civilization will develop.

Shut in for thousands of years, too suddenly brought into the full blaze of twentieth century life and methods, without the education and experience which years of intercourse with other countries would have given, Korea may not in some respects bear a contrast with all the showy attainments of her conquerors; but those who have learned to love and respect the kindly, whole hearted generosity of her people, the sturdy character of her farmers and fisher folk, the faithful friendship, the long suffering forbearance, the endurance, the perseverance, the uncomplaining patience, and the scholarly and philosophical qualities, which are continually manifested, will be slow to listen to the slanderous reports of her enemies, or to believe the magazine articles of foreigners who have spent a month or two at the most in her confines.



Min Yong Whan's first wife died some years ago, and his children are those of a second marriage with a high class young lady. For years he has abandoned the common eastern custom of keeping secondary wives, and has conducted his household on the most approved principles of civilized peoples.

While unable to profess a personal faith in Christ, he publicly stated in the presence of several members of the Cabinet, that in Christianity lay Korea's only hope, and that only through the principles of Christianity had other nations grown strong. Scarcely a month before his death, and at the table of the writer, he expressed a strong desire for a school for Korean peeresses, under the care of missionaries, and stated that "if such a one were established, his own wife should attend, and that he and other Koreans would gladly help to found such a school, could the foreign missionaries lend their aid and provide a suitable principal and teachers. In fact, plans for such a school were in process of formation at the time of his death. The exciting events attending the visit of Marquis Ito, of course delayed all further action at that time. He was also one of the strongest supporters, and most generous subscribers, to the Korean Young Men's Christian Association

After his death, the highest rank was conferred, namely that of *Tai K'wang Po Gook*; the office of Prime Minister, and the highest order of decoration, the "Golden Rule or Measure," *Kéum Chuck*, only one of which has ever been given, namely to the Emperor of Japan last year.

His funeral was ordered to take place with the ceremonies and honors due to a member of the Imperial household, his casket was carried to the grave by friends instead of hired coolies, and he was followed by an immense procession, consisting of members of guilds, schools, political societies and a host of friends, while the walls and streets through which the funeral passed were packed by a dense mass of silent mourning citizens. For days after his death the shops were closed, and signs of mourning exhibited throughout the city.

So a true man has passed away, one who lived up to his best light, and set his heel on the flesh, for the best and the purest Cause he knew. How many readers of this article can rank themselves with him, or how many can afford to despise his last act of self-denial?

L. H. U.

### A Korean Cinderella.\*

Once upon a time a certain widower, with only one child, took for his second wife a widow who also had a daughter, about the same age as his own little girl. One didn't need even a straw after this new mistress came into the family to see which way the wind blew, or that my lady would rule things with a high hand. The poor man dared not say his soul was his own and kept out of the anpang as much as possible, when in the house at all, and made as many excuses as he could to be away altogether, which suited his wife to a T.

But these were hard times for poor little Kong Choo the man's daughter, who was ordered about from pillar to post, and when she did her best got nothing but sour looks, and when in fault or through some misfortune things went wrong, received hard blows and ill words more than one cares to think about.

Only one person ever got a smile and that was the woman's cross-grained daughter Pat Choo, or Donkey Bean. You may be surprised that her doting mother gave her such an ugly name, but as Koreans are much fonder of Beans than Peas, I suppose she thought it a very choice one, while for my part I think it was quite too good for her. Poor Kong Choo's garments were too small, patched, old and faded, but nothing could spoil her modest sweet looks, which an old fashioned book says are a woman's best ornaments, while all the fine new clothes in which Pat Choo was dressed, with so much care and

\*All rights reserved by writer.



labor, never could make her look even passable, or hide the sly cruel expression that disfigured her face.

Thus things went on in the ordinary way for some time in this family, but by and by many surprising events happened, and this is how they began.

One day the step mother sent both the girls out to weed, as is the custom in the country, but Kong Choo was assigned a very hard and stony piece of ground and was given an old wooden homie, while Pat Choo was sent to a well ploughed field with no stones and given a good strong iron homie, so of course though she didn't work very hard, she was soon through and went home to her mother as proud as a peacock, while poor little Sweet Pea struggled over the big stones and the hard ground, till her pretty little hands were all blistered, then a dreadful thing happened, for in tugging at an especially obstinate stone *the wooden homie broke*, and that was a disaster, it meant a terrible beating, and no end of abuse and scolding. Poor Kong Choo dared not face her taskmistress either with the broken homie or without it. What to do she did not know, or where to go.

Not a friend or protector had she as far as she knew in the whole wide world, so the forlorn little thing just buried her head in her old apron, and cried and cried.

It sounded most pitiful, all the dumb things were as sorry as they could be, and soon a great black cow came out of the woods on the mountain behind her father's house, and asked her what was the matter.

It was very strange, still she didn't seem at all surprised or frightened at being spoken to in this unusual way by a cow, but instead, it seemed perfectly natural and proper, and she felt at once on quite a familiar footing with the animal, just as though she had known and talked to her always.

So having nobody else to sympathize with her, she told Mrs. Cow all her troubles. As for her she stood listening, breathing softly and musically a breath full of the fragrance of cowslips and meadow grass, her great soft eyes resting on Peas Blossom in a loving tenderness that alone was sweet consolation. "Don't cry," said she in a

calm even voice, and then she told the girl of two wells, just on the edge of the forest. "Go, child," said she, "and wash your face and hands in the first well, and your feet in the second, and then come to me, hold out your apron, and I will give you some goodies!" So Kong Choo who was an obedient girl, did just as she was told, washed her face in the first well, her feet in the second, and then with her apron outspread went into the wood a little way. There was the cow who at once filled it with chestnuts and dates. Now those were fairy wells, and when she washed her face and hands the water which even when only common every day water always makes pretty girls prettier, made Kong Choo a thousand times prettier, and when she had washed her feet, she came under the fairies' protection, and when she spread out her apron, lo, it and all her garments were nice new ones. Her skirt was a beautiful cherry red newly dyed and pounded into glistening smoothness and softness, and her dainty little jacket was of pale yellow silk. She now felt quite happy and comforted, as any good child does who is clean, tidy, well clothed, with plenty of good things to eat, and best of all a kind protecting friend close at hand.

But the cow went back to the recesses of the mountains, and bye and bye it began to grow dark, and poor Kong Choo was afraid, so she went to the house and begged to be let in, but as Pat Choo had told about the broken homie, and her field was not done, although she knocked and called a long time, no one answered and the gate was barred.

The dog, who was only treated a little better than she, and who knew he was soon to be killed and eaten, pitied her, and came out from his little door under the gate, and licked her hand. But her fears grew with the darkness. The trees seemed great ogres waving their arms at her. In fancy she saw terrible forms stealing toward her in the shadows, the moaning wind made her shudder with its threatenings of mysterious disaster, and in the distance she thought she caught a glimpse of a glaring tiger's eyes. She surely heard something panting quite near and felt a hot breath on her cheek.

Her poor little heart almost stood still, her flesh crept and something cold as ice slid down her spinal chord. Then she suddenly cried out in anguish, "O Mother, oh kind Pat Choo let me in, let me in and I will give you many chestnuts and dates." "Chestnuts and dates indeed," said Pat Choo from behind the gate, "where are you to get them I should like to know? However I will open the gate on a crack and you can put some in my hand if you really have them." So the gate was opened just the stingiest little crack and Peas Blossom gave her sister a handful. They were indeed surprised. Many were the wisperings and then they planned a low trick to get the goodies all away. They kept promising to let her in for a few more and a few more, and when all were gone, they laughed cruelly, and left the poor frightened thing out there in the great world, that was after all much kinder and safer, than that house containing wicked hearts of enemies.

But she had been told so many stories of tok gabies, kweeshins and tigers, she was very much afraid of the dark, instead of loving it, for the blessing it is to poor tired overburdened careladen humanity, and after all, evil things do hide in it. When her father came back quite late, they let him in, but shut the gate so quickly, that poor Peas Blossom who had hoped to slip in behind him was left out. As for him, he had been drinking so much sul—a habit he had acquired since his marriage, he never saw her at all. Of course he wasn't a proper father, I would like to shake him for my part, and I hope his cross wife gave him a longer curtain lecture than usual.

Peas Blossom was so scared, she threw her apron over her head, so she couldn't see or hear, and crouched down trembling in a little angle of the wall, without daring to stir or scarcely to breathe, waiting in quivering gasping expectation of some awful unspeakable horror about to befall her. Soon she heard a little movement, and there the kind great black cow came again. Lying down she made Kong Choo cuddle up close to her warm heart, where the poor child slept quietly, soothed by the rhythmic breathing of her friend.

In the morning when the hard hearted step-mother came out there she was quite fresh and rosy.

Things now went on much as usual again, for some time, but at length a great feast was to be given in a township some miles away, to which this whole family was invited, and Kong Choo had to work very hard, helping to iron and sew new clothes for Pat Choo and her mother to wear. Oddly enough they iron the garments first and sew them afterwards. Sweet Pea begged to go too, but they laughed at the idea, so she was left to take care of the house. Her step-mother, however, jeeringly promised her, that if she would fill with water a great jar in the yard, which had a hole in the bottom, and would husk and clean five measures of rice, she might follow them to the feast, well knowing that the task set was less impossible, than for a timid young girl to go alone so far.

Seeing how hopeless it was, she sat down and cried just softly, crystal drops trickled down between her rosy fingers, and great sobs shook her slender frame. Then, can you believe it, in came a beautiful great green toad, as cool as you please, as though he'd lived there always, and hopping up to her, looked so lugubrious and dismal, Kong Choo had hard work not to laugh. "Dear Kong Choo, what is the matter?" croaked he. So the poor lonely thing told him, with more tears, for they always come when one is sorry for you, though that kind are soothing, and bring relief. "O-ho," said the toad, "if that is all don't cry my Dearie, I will stand under the tok and press my broad back up into the hole, so that not one drop shall leak out." So now Peas Blossom trotted back and forth to the spring many times with a jar of water on her head, some of which, of course, splashed over and helped wash away her tears, for she was in such a hurry, she brought too much at a time, and walked less steadily than usual. But the great tok was soon filled.

So far so good, but alas the rice was a very different business, no matter how faithfully she worked. However down she sat and began, kernel by kernel, fresh tears falling as she toiled, when in came the great black



cow and asked, "What is the matter my child, why do you cry?" So she told all she had to do and how much she longed to go to the party. "Don't cry, my child," said the cow, and then going to the door she called gently, when suddenly in came a great flock of birds, sparrows, wrens, larks, bobolinks, orioles, kingfishers, magpies and robins, with such a chattering and whirring of wings as you never heard. They began cleaning the rice with their neat little bills, and before you knew it there it was all done in a jiffy! But though she thanked the birds very prettily, she suddenly remembered she had no clothes fit to wear and so after all it was no use.

How could she help crying again, and how could the cow help coming to her to see what was the matter? Now as a rule, we don't expect cows to help much in matters of dress, they could never be so placid and calm as they are, if they did, but this one, having proved herself truly extraordinary, Sweet Pea ventured to tell her that she couldn't go to the party in old clothes and that was why she wept. "Don't cry then, but run to the inner room, and look in the great brass bound chest which stands there against the wall," said the good creature. So away ran the girl in a hurry and there she found the prettiest and daintiest outfit all made of Korean silk as soft and fine and sheer as a delicate cambric handkerchief, dyed in the brightest and softest hues that even a Sweet Pea could wish to wear.

But alas! After she had put them all on, she found that there were no shoes, and how could she go without them? This was worse than ever, so in spite of her glossy new skirts down she sank and cried as before.

I'm more than half inclined to suspect she peeped between her fingers this time to see what would happen. Evidently the cow had no proper ideas of discipline, for we all know it spoils people to give them the things they want whenever they cry for them, especially children and young folks, but be that as it may in she came again in a great hurry, saying "Why do you cry Kong Choo?" "Alas Adjimonie though you have graciously

given me these beautiful clothes, I am much ashamed, and blush to own I weep for I have no shoes." "Foolish child, look on the maru where they should be," was the answer. So sure enough Kong Choo found a most beautiful pair of little new shoes made of white and pink kid, sewed with gold thread, waiting for her shapely little feet. She slipped them on standing, with a little shake of each foot as Korean girls do, and with a low gleeful laugh, was just about to start forth, when she remembered the long lonely road, and that besides her fears, it would be considered shocking for a young girl to go alone along the public road. There was no end of difficulties it seemed, and it was certain her friend and helper would not come again, after what she had already done. And so Kong Choo who was in a fair way to develop into a perfect little Niobe melted into grief again. Well of course the cow came running to find out what was the matter, and on hearing told her to go look in the quang and there to her amazement was a pokyo of the finest kind, but even while she examined it with great delight she remembered she had no coolies. Alas, like all the rest of us, her faith was small. It didn't occur to her, that the kind power which had so often befriended her, was just as ready to do more. So instead of looking for the coolies where she would surely have found them, had she trusted perfectly, she simply and weakly began to weep again.

I feel quite out of patience with her by this time, don't you? I don't care if she was pretty and lonely and badly treated, she cried far too much and I should have been inclined had I been that old cow to scold her well—But dear old Bossy possessed the real milk of human or superhuman kindness, and so she came again, and told the girl if she would peep outside the gate, she would find the coolies waiting; and there they were sure enough where they had been ever since the rice was cleaned, patiently smoking their pipes; for coolies never object to waiting any length of time, when they are well paid and have plenty of tobacco.

So off she went at last, smiles gleaming through her



tears, looking quite like an April Pea Blossom, and no doubt the prettiest little creature in all the eight provinces.

Of course she had a delightful time, though the story, aggravatingly enough, forgets to say anything about it, but hurries on to what followed.

Now you must know, that somehow on the return, one of the shoes was lost, out of the chair, but was not missed till she reached home, and then no matter how much she searched and cried it couldn't be found, nor did the old cow come to the rescue, so all she had was the odd shoe—the pokyo and the rest having disappeared as mysteriously as they came—which she kept and treasured, and when alone, as she often was, she would hold it in her hand, and think over all the wonderful events of that night. Indeed if it had not been for the shoe, I dare say she would have come to believe it was all a mere dream.

Now the very next morning after the feast, it happened that the Governor of the province came riding along that self same road, which Sweet Pea had travelled, and chancing to glance out of his chair, saw the exquisite little shoe lying in the road. It was so extraordinarily pretty, no one could help noticing it. The coolies set down the chair at once, and it was respectfully handed to the Governor by his keup changie, and wondered over by them all. It was quite new, so very small and richly ornamented, and of truly beautiful workmanship. The Governor wondered more and more to whom it could belong, and became possessed of an unconquerable desire to behold the owner. In fact he gave orders that the whole province should be searched and the owner of the shoe brought to him. You see he was young and romantic, youth being the same all over the world, and he became quite infatuated with the dear little shoe, and its imagined owner. It goes without saying, that that owner was hard to find. They searched far and they searched wide, but at length began to grow warmer and warmer, fairly hot in fact, but for all that they nearly missed her after all. She was out in the stony field far

at the back of the house at work with the old broken wooden homi, crying as likely as not, no good cow to comfort her, and probably feeling life was very hard, with no one in all the world, but poor old Werlie the dog to care for her. The story dosen't say so, but you can't help thinking that would be the way most of us would feel. We would be sure to go forgetting past blessings, and be allready to despond, and doubt as soon as the sun was overcast and a few dark days came. The Governor's agents asked the stepsister to try on the shoe, and she tried so hard it would surely have been ruined had it been a common one. She did manage to crowd her fat toes into it, and then vowed it fitted, but everybody laughed who saw her great heel away out at the back. "Isn't there another young maid in this house?" said the officer. "No, no other," said the wicked stepmother. "No, none," said the envious sister. But as fate would have it, who should come in just then, but sweet Kong Choo, with a soft color in her oval cheeks, dimples there too, and in her pretty little saucy chin, and in her round elbows and wrists, and a dewy lustre in her beautiful eyes, that tears which are not very bitter or *very* salt always make. Of course she was at once requested to try on the shoe, which of course fitted perfectly, and of course she straightway produced the other, and likewise of course was carried off with all proper formalities and festivities as the Governor's wife.

But that is not the end. The strangest is yet to come. The Governor loved this little wife more and more, and they lived in bliss for a year and a day, and I know not how may hours, minutes and seconds, when into Kong Choo's foolish little head, came an extremely foolish wish, to go back and visit her old home. I'm a little afraid she wanted to show them all her fine clothes and ornaments. I'm sorry she was so silly, not to mention the bad taste of it, but nobody is perfect, no matter what story tellers say, and she paid well for her folly as we all do, alas! Of course her husband let her go—for between you and me and the lamp post, most Korean husbands aren't very different from Americans in these

matters of household discipline—so off she went in a fine chair with four coolies, a stout woman servant to run by the side of the chair and a guard. Of course the women pretended to be very glad to see her, but her father, and the dog, the only two who really cared, were gone, the former to the Capital to attend a Quaga, and as for the poor dog he had been eaten six moons ago.

Imagine then, what cruel jealousy grew in those cruel hearts, when they saw how beautiful she looked, beheld her costly dress and ornaments, and heard of all her good fortune. And now a dreadful thing happened. The mother and the daughter who were as like as two peas, or rather two beans, out of the same pod, whispered and whispered a long time together that night after Kong Choo was asleep, and next day proposed that they should all go out to bathe in the stream that ran thro' the woods I have spoken of before. Kong Choo liked that well enough. She loved those woods. There she had talked with the dear old cow, the birds and her friend the frog. She felt more at home there than anywhere. The stream was very clear and ran over white pebbles, there were little glancing bits of sunshine playing on its breast, soft shy shadows here and there, and it made a cool splashing sound, that is just the sweetest music in the world—except your mother's voice. Here and there it reflected a little piece of the fair blue sky, but mostly the green boughs of the trees that hung over it lovingly, looking at, and listening to, their darling. In one place it lay very quiet and was quite deep. The trees grew very close here. The lights that filtered down through the leaves were a lovely green, and everything was so divinely still, just a bird note now and then, or the sleepy hum of insects. You always felt in there, that it was like a cathedral, only holier, one ought to worship and not laugh aloud or say silly things, but one could sit there by oneself for hours, and never be lonely, or sad, or tired of it. That is Sweet Pea could, but Bean and her mother were always rather afraid and uncomfortable.

They believed there were any number of tokgabies

and queeshins hiding there, and never would even venture alone. But now with their minds full of one black resolve, I wonder they dared set foot in such a sacred spot, but go they did, and led Kong Choo straight to the beautiful pool, and when she had reached the deepest part, they pushed her over on her face under the water! The woods shuddered! A snake hissed. A little shiver ran through the pool. Something sighed, a long deep drawn sigh, then there was a low musical moan away up in the tree tops, but Peas Blossom lay white and still at the bottom of the pool, her long dark hair floating out on the water.

Then these two guilty creatures, cold with fright, not daring to look at each other, ran quickly away. Donkey Bean dressed in her sister's clothes, which were a little tight and short for her, she powdered her face, painted her cheeks and lips, shaved and penciled her eyebrows, and went back in the chair to pass herself off on the Governor as his wife. So bold and cool! I cannot think for my part how she dared to do it.

The Governor of course was quite startled, and first of all, enquired about the ugly scars on her face, for she was badly pock marked. "O," said she glibly, for she had the story all ready like any old hand in wickedness, "I was badly bitten by some insects in the woods. That will all pass away in time." "I see," said the Governor pensively, "and are you not taller than my little Kong Choo?" "O I've been growing all the time, only you haven't noticed it till now," said the false girl. "Ah," said the Governor. He made no more remarks, but he was not at all satisfied and was very quiet and watchful, without seeming to take much notice. This suited Bean very well. All she wanted was plenty of servants and fine clothes, and a feast every day. But she scolded and beat the servants and slaves a great deal, and was so entirely different from gentle Peas Blossom, not one of them believed she was the same, and although they dared say nothing openly, there were loud whispers that she was an imposter, and that there had been some foul play.



Now just at this time, the Governor had some business in the neighborhood of Kong Choo's old home, and as he was walking one day in the woods, his attention was attracted by a cluster of exquisite and strange flowers, on the surface of the pool. He sent a servant to bring them, but they darted out of reach before they could be touched, only to reappear in the same spot a moment later. One after another, all the Governor's attendants tried in vain, the strange flowers eluded them all, while they seemed every moment to grow more temptingly beautiful. So at length, curiosity and desire overcoming dignity, the Governor himself went after them. Wonderful to relate, no sooner had he stepped into the water than a strange thing happened, *the flowers floated toward him and rested in his hands!* So he took them home and fastened them up over the door, where other objects of reverence were placed. Here they hung, but when Pat Choo passed through the door, the stems and leaves became entangled in her hair and pulled and disarranged it. This thing happened not once nor twice but many times, so Pat Choo, whose temper was uncertain at best, grew very angry, and one day when the Governor was not there, pulled them down and threw them in the fire. "There! spiteful things," said she, "now we will see whether you will pull my hair any more."

Next morning, the old man whose duty was to build the fires, found among the ashes some magnificent jewels. He was frightened and dazzled at their splendor, and making sure no one saw him, gathered them up and hid them away down at the bottom of a great tok in his puok. Next day when he awoke, though at a very early hour, he found a delicious meal of the finest dainties, most skillfully prepared, and placed on a tray on top of the tok. He was startled but said nothing, and each day the same thing occurred, so the old man, who was living better than ever before in his life, could not rest content, of course, but must spy out the cause. Anybody would. Who wouldn't rather ferret out a mystery than eat, ever since the days of Eve? Not that we hate it, want to drag it out of its lair and prove it is only a com-

mon thing, but because we love it, and want to make sure it is a really truly honest wonder, and no cheating pretense, so that we may be quite justified in worshipping as much as we desire. Whatever his reason, the man rose in the night and hiding behind a big jar, waited, peeped and listened. Soon he saw a beautiful girl, with a sad look, rise out of the tok where the jewels were, and go to work preparing the food, so out he jumped, caught her dress before she could get away, and asked her who she was. Then she told him she was Kong Choo, and relating all that had happened her, asked him to invite the Governor to a feast next day.

This was a very unusual proceeding, but Kim was an old servant, and as he evidently had something of importance to communicate, the Governor consented to go.

Now at a Korean feast the little Korean tables on which it is served must all be of the same style, the chopsticks the same length, and the other utensils match in material and workmanship, a beautiful order ruling the whole. But now nothing matched. The Governor had one long and one short chopstick, a large rice bowl of brass, and very poor pancheon dishes of earthenware, and so it was all round, no two things of the same pattern!

"How is this that nothing matches?" said his Excellency. "Alas!" replied a plaintive and sweet voice, "Who would suppose your Excellency would have noted a small thing like the difference in a couple of chopsticks or two kinds of table service, and be blind to the difference between a tall wife and a short one, a pock marked girl and an unblemished one, not distinguishing between your own wife and an imposter."

No sooner had the Governor heard the first tones of that familiar voice, than he grew deathly pale, and striding to the spot whence it came, beheld just behind the door his own Kong Choo fairer and sweeter than ever.

So then he wouldn't let her out of his sight for a moment, and took her back to their home, from whence



the wicked Pat Choo fled at once in disgrace and terror. From that time on they lived happily till the end of their lives. Whether Sweet Pea had not been drowned past resuscitation, or whether the fairies had worked their powerful charms in her behalf, the story does not say, but one thing at least is plain, those who try to do right need never despair, but on the contrary should always trust and hope, but as for the designs of the evil, their plans no matter how well made, only bring disaster on their own heads in the end.

L. H. UNDERWOOD.

### American Enterprise in Korea.

I recently saw a statement of foreign commercial interests in Chefoo, Newchwang, Canton and a few other places and the order of importance of trade was something like this: England, Germany, Japan; England, Japan, Germany, etc., but never a mention of America. She was not even "in it." It reminds me of the story about the first race for the now noted America Cup. Queen Victoria was very much interested in the race and at about the time the yachts should have reached the line she called in some of the attendants and asked about it. "What boat is first?" asked the Queen. "The sloop 'America'" replied the messenger. "And what is second?" said the Queen. "Alas! your Majesty there is no second!" said the man. That is the way it seems from some standpoints, as to American interests in Asia. She is not only not in it with England, Germany and Japan but is not even mentioned in the order of importance. This is really not as bad as it seems. Enormous quantities of merchandise which passes as under English and other hands are frequently sold, in the first place, to them from America. Moreover if Americans in Asia did not buy English, German and Japanese merchandise the profits of some of the big firms would be so small that the "statistics" would not look so glowing.

Korea is not Asia but it is part of it and what shows here, is, in some measure, somewhat of a criterion of what the case is in China. In the first place all who know anything about the "Shining East" will admit that the most potent, the most powerful and the most sincere effort of not only the American Anglo-Saxon but of all Anglo-Saxons is in missionary effort. It is unnecessary to enter into an academic discussion of this matter. It is condition and not theory that confronts us as has been said of other matters mostly political, so we can go on to the next step. The missionaries, good—none really bad—but many indifferent constitute a mighty factor in all the questions in Asia. One thing which makes their influence less felt is that you may depend upon their not uniting. No not even for the general good. The *isms* and *ists*, and *ins* and *ics* and *tants*, are too strongly entrenched in narrow minds for them to see the general good, and so a scattered effort will for years be as in the past. And I am an optimist, too!

This letter however is not to take up missionary enterprise. I hope to later on. This is to mention, without details, some of the commercial enterprises of Americans in Korea. These, as is well known, are mainly four and are: The Oriental Consolidated Mining Company, Collbran & Bostwick, Railway and General Contractors, The Deshler Steamship Co., Emigration Co., etc., and W. D. Townsend & Co. There are others, and quite a number, who dabble in real estate. The largest and doubtless the most lucrative financial enterprise in Korea is the Oriental Consolidated Mining Co. The main office is in New York city and the mines and works are in northern Korea. The exact location is the Wunsan District or county and the main mills and camp is some 50 miles north of Anju. The officers in Korea are H. F. Meserve, General Manager; J. W. Hunt, Assistant General Manager; Lancelot Pelly, Auditor; Capt. E. S. Barstow, Supt. Transportation; Joseph Thorn, Supt. Tabowie and Taracol; Chas. D. Kaeding, Supt. Chittabaltie, Kuk San Dong and Maibong; E. W. Mills, Assist. Supt. Taracol; J. N. Fletcher, Assist. Supt. Chittabaltie, Maibong; Alf.

Welhaven, Assist. Supt. Kuk San Dong; W. D. Townsend & Co., Agents, Chemulpo.

These several mines have been in operation about ten years. At present the main mills and cyanide plants are at Tabowie, Taracol, Kuk San Dong and Maibong. Taracol and Tabowie are about a mile apart, Kuk San Dong is 70 *li* from these to the southeast and Maibong is about 80 *li* south. It is a fact of general knowledge that the Company is capitalized at \$5,000,000 U. S. and that the stock is above par. I have heard, but do not know for certain, that the stock, which is par value of \$10 or 20 yen per share, is selling at Shanghai—what little of it there is for sale—for \$19 or 38 yen per share. I know, for it is a matter of public knowledge, that the Company is in good shape, is paying dividends, and has a lot of ore in sight. As much perhaps, as the capitalization of the Company.

There are about 60 foreigners, nearly all Americans, on the Concession. There are several families and a number of children. The number of Koreans employed are 2,000 more or less according to the development work in progress. It has been found that the Korean makes as good a miner as almost any other national and averages up well with the Welshman. There are a number of Chinamen employed but mostly in charge of the big wagons with sometimes 26 mules to a wagon which take the heavy freight from Anju overland to the mines.

The Company, it should have been stated, is at present engaged exclusively in mining gold. And so far it has been all quartz mining. Blasting the ore out of the mines, crushing it in the stamp mills and treating what is not secured on the copper plates and in the concentrates by the newly perfected cyanide process. These operations are very interesting and a brief description may be in order.

First, like any other pie, you must get your rabbit. Having found the ore it is assayed to find the value per ton and ascertained whether, as far as possible, it is free milling or not. Free milling meaning that the free gold in the ore combines with the copper and quicksilver

making an amalgam which is gathered off the big copper plates over which flows the crushed ore and water. In any event the ore must be crushed. Blasted out of the mines—and the way to dig a mine is a most interesting business or profession in itself—the ore is taken to the top of a mill. Here the big chunks of ore are crushed in a “grizzly” to pieces about the size of walnuts or larger. This mass is run between stamps which are heavy steel bars about a foot in diameter and several feet long. They drop, drop, drop, crushing the ore by their weight to an almost impalpable powder but water is added all the time and the mass is so small that it all comes out through a wire gauze so fine that a darning needle would not go through. This is the first puzzling thing. To think that all the stone from the mine must go through those little holes! The stream comes out of the stamp box on a copper plate about six feet long by two or three wide and what free gold is not caught on the copper in the box sticks to the copper plates outside. Quicksilver is thrown or brushed on the plates and in the stamp box every few hours. This requires “know how” and the professor in charge is called an Amalgamator. By no means does all the gold get caught in these two places and the dirty black slimy fluid is still precious. It is carefully led into tanks—in one process,—and agitated in solution of cyanide of potassium and forced here and there until you see a perfectly clear liquid running over into many little tubs or buckets full of zinc shavings. More gold is precipitated here and it with that caught on the plates is melted, impurities removed and made into bricks and there you are! I have left out details of the cyaniding process for there are several processes and they are all complicated. The British Mine at Gwendoline has one of the finest and most perfect cyanide systems anywhere. It is a most remarkable mill and gets practically all the gold to the last grain.

Of the enterprise under the firm name of Collbran & Bostwick, the reading public is informed through the advertisements of the Electric Light and Railway Company. This firm engages also in banking, mining,



water works, etc. It is an aggressive, enthusiastic and enterprising firm, has a splendid personnel, and is bound to count more in the coming years than it has in the past.

The firm of Townsend & Co. is the oldest American enterprise in Korea. With banking, brokerage, rice, and Standard Oil as some of the interests, with fire and marine insurance and with wholesale merchandise agencies its capacity is limited only by the firm's force. The firm, or head of the firm, Mr. W. D. Townsend, is one of the most genial and best liked men in Asia.

Although the main offices of the Deshler Steamship Co are located at Kobe, Japan, the Company may properly be called a Korean enterprise. The Korean Hawaiian Emigration Co. is in charge of this firm and is strictly Korean. A review of the good work it has done appeared in a recent number of the REVIEW. The firm has other commercial interests in Korea.

From advertisements in the public press and other general information it is known that these four firms do a large business in Korea. I hope, in a subsequent letter, to give more information concerning them and also to write a general review of missionary work. The facts I already have for this show a most interesting situation.

J. HUNTER WELLS.

### A Trip to Sorai Beach.

I left Seoul near the end of July, when the rainy season was in full possession of its prey. For days the summits of Pook Han and Qua Nak San had been hidden. The clouds had been dropping their fulness without much intermission, and this moisture added to the summer heat, resulted in a condition which must be experienced to be comprehended. Any country which can produce this combination can lay claim to a real "rainy season." The rain however ceased late in the day, and at Chemulpo on board the Keung Po I watched a



brilliant sunset. During the night we weighed anchor and dropped down the bay.

The next morning we were afloat on a calm glassy sea under a cloudless sky. There was scarcely a breath of air blowing. But the motion of our vessel tempered the sun's heat. An occasional sail or steamboat was sighted as we ploughed our course northwestward. The shoreline and islands with distant mountains were visible on our right; an island from time to time broke our left horizon line.

By eleven o'clock we rounded an imaginary point, and then changed our course to due north towards a mountainous shore line, at an unknown distance. About twelve o'clock we passed a headland on our right, with a large island to the left, and saw before us two more, one on either hand, each of them high and rocky.

An hour later the distant shore became clear. The glasses enabled us to distinguish some of the variation in coast line and elevation, and we noticed that the waves were not beating directly upon the base of the mountains as we had at first thought. Soon a bold headland was descried directly before us and there, sure enough, was the "Stars and Stripes" flying from a staff which seemed to rise from one of the several piles on the headland. These latter turned out to be houses—all except one, which was a great pile of rocks, the remains of an old beacon tower. Having come fairly close to land we found the promontory about half a mile long on the sea front. The elevation possibly seventy-five feet, and nearly equal in height along its entire front. It thus presented a bold rocky cliff with a fringe of turf along its upper edge, but devoid of trees, while the base was fringed by a pebbly shore. We skirted along this eastward, but no haven appeared until we rounded the eastern angle or heel of the point. There we found our friends awaiting us in a *sampan*. They had heard our steamer's whistle, and watched through the glasses our approach. A good breeze from the southwest had sprung up so that we saw the advantages of this location for landing, which was on the leeward side of the point, and

therefore protected from the swell which came in from the open sea. By the time we were on shore, at the little fishing hamlet of Koo Me Po, it was nearly two o' clock. My friends were berating me for the delay I had caused in their noon day meal, for they were suffering from seaside appetites. We accordingly hastened up the hill path leading to the cliff and along that to the western end of the promontory where the houses were situated, which I had seen while approaching. The path lay along the brow of the cliff, and I had a good chance to see how high the land was above the sea-level. A hearty dinner succeeded a royal welcome, and then I was at liberty to go out and take my bearings. I climbed to the top of the Pong Wha Toh, and there discovered that I was on a narrow headland shaped in miniature something like the southern end of the Italian Peninsula. Its long axis lay nearly east and west. Where I sat corresponded to the toe of the boot, while the landing place was in the hollow behind the heel. Between these two places lay an almost level table land half a mile long and a few hundred feet wide. My perch was seventy-five feet above high water mark; and there, spreading out around me, was a panorama of surpassing loveliness.

Directly southward ten miles away lay Sweet Clam island, a few miles further the high point which forms the southern cape of Chang Yun Bay. Southeastward lay a range of mountains flanking the shore of the bay. Eastward the view extended up the bay twenty miles to where the mountains rose to shield the rising sun. A perfect cone-like peak served to mark the east point. From there started a range of mountains which ran a course roughly east and west, and when it reached a point nearly north of my station the peaks were 1,000 to 1,500 feet high. At the foot of this range, instead of the surf beating directly upon it, there sloped a beautiful plain three to five miles wide, dotted here and there by villages, each of them almost hidden by its Kam (persimmon) and Nutu trees. The range of mountains fell away suddenly at a point northwest from where I sat, thus forming a natural pass which held the main road to the county

seat. Beyond this gap the range became high again and even more irregular in summit outline. This was made very evident later when I discovered that the sunsets took place directly behind them. On they went some twenty miles or more to the far western point of Whang Hai Do. From that promontory southward through an arc of probably sixty degrees the view was out to the open sea, except where the islands broke the horizon line;—Great Blue, Little Blue, White Wings and Rameses, thus in turn varying the prospect.

The sea was of the deep blue color which has come to be known as marine except near the shore where some cross current set, and there it showed a grey or brownish tint. Nowhere did I see any evidence of the color which has given its name to this sea.

East of the promontory lay a small and somewhat rectangular bay. Fringing the northwest angle of this bay lay the thirty or more houses which comprise the village of Koo Me Po. Extending westward from there the land is lower than on the point, and forms a broad isthmus joining the latter to the mainland. This would represent the side of a low broad ankle joining the foot or point to the leg and then to the body. From the angle where the western side of the isthmus meets the foot there begins a white sand beach, in a great sweeping curve nearly three miles long, its direction at first almost northward, then west, until at the point it runs a little southwestward. The tide was only part way in, so that there was a wide fringe of gleaming sand along the shore line, which together with the foaming white lines of the constantly breaking surf, made a fitting frame for the beautiful bay thus enclosed. From my vantage point this bay was seen in its entirety, and presented its beauties lavishly as it sparkled under the afternoon sun. At the end of the beach a sand bar ran out to a small island which has earned the cognomen of "Mysterious," by reason of the optical illusions which it sometimes displays owing to atmospheric and sea effects. In consequence of these it seems at times but a stone's throw away, while at other times it appears many miles removed.

Beyond the point and bar the shore takes another long curving dip of several miles in extent, and the mountain range comes down to keep it closer company. These wide bays with the mountains beyond, were very effective aids to the gorgeous sunsets with which we were favored throughout our stay.

The long beach was, at its nearer end, flanked by sand dunes. These were piled in irregular hillocks, while the further parts were backed by a low ridge which resembled somewhat a seawall or breakwater. Threading its way seaward behind the sand dunes was a fresh water stream, the one which gives its name to the village past which it gildes and the sand of the beach through which it has striven for centuries to maintain an outlet for itself to the sea. Its mouth has apparently been blocked by sea sand, and turned aside so often and so persistently, that now it must travel fully a mile behind the sand dunes, and parallel with the beach, before it finds an outlet to the sea just at the angle of junction between the promontory where I sat and its isthmus.

Upon the beach the surf was falling in regular incessant curling ribbons, four, five, or six at a time according to the slope of the beach, more where it was slowly shelving, and less where it was steeper. Against the rocks on the point it was beating with ceaseless roar and piling its spray and foam high above them. Thus it fretted as the tide advanced, until it beat directly upon the cliffs. There it was stayed and soon began to recede, only to repeat the manoeuvre, as doubtless it had done through countless ages.

And so my eye roved again in circle from sea to island, from island to far headland, from headland to mountains, thence to deep bay, and so to mountains again. From there to plain, to green bowered village, long white beach and ocean once again with its far blue islands. Beauties were on every hand, and I fell to wondering where such another location could possibly be found. I ran over in mind the various seaside resorts I had seen in America.

Old Orchard, with its bold shoreline, beach and ocean



view, no cliffs, no fresh water connection, no combination of sea view and land view, no mountains and only a tiny excuse for a single island. Nantasket:—A long reach of sandy beach and the ocean; nothing more. Cottage City:—A bold shore and the wide ocean view. No mountains, nor even a hill. No bays or island. Newport has cliffs and an occasional small beach, but no mountains or islands. Narragansett:—Only beach. The Long Island Resorts:—Far reaches of low sandy shore; no more. Jersey Coast:—At times a fairly bold coast, but usually nothing but sand beaches with mosquito-bearing lagoons. The Southern Shore Resorts:—Fine beaches, shell drives, moss-hung trees. No headland, no rocks, no mountains. The Lake Shores:—Plain as usual. Great Salt Lake:—Good swimming but not surf bathing. Mountains in the distance, but brown and arid with parched deserts intervening. California Shore:—More nearly parallel this one. They have mountains and wooded shores, but usually lack the fine island-dotted outlook.

The flora discovered in the vicinity suggested that of the middle Atlantic states of America. Scrub oaks and pines are the chief trees, wild fruits like the raspberry are plentiful. The variety of flowers both in shape and color was most remarkable. Over sixty varieties were picked in a single walk from the village one Sunday morning in August. The soil on the promontory is rich and deep.

Fish are taken in large quantity along the coast. We were very agreeably surprised to get fresh cod- Oysters abound and other shell fish. Wild lavender scents the air wherever you go, being crushed as you walk. The mountains furnish game. Elder Saw brought in a deer for us one day as a sample of what we might find if we cared to seek. Moreover these mountains furnish some beautiful canyons and passes. We visited one of the latter, and it was the steepest highway I have ever seen. The cliffs and formations at various points in the canon are superbly beautiful. The approach was along a rushing torrent which sang for us its free mountain song.

But by far the most remarkable part of our vacation



was the comparative freedom from the rains so prevalent at that season. It may be due to the peculiar situation of that bit of coast, or to the protecting influence of the mountains, north, east, south and west. However it is secured, the result was quite evident. Out of the sixteen days at the end of July and the beginning of August, which is the very centre of the rainy season, we had only four wet days, and only two of those were continuously rainy. This was true in spite of the fact that the inland locations were deluged with rain. Frequently we could see the heavy clouds gather on the east and north, but as they arrived at or near our protecting range of mountains they would be rolled back, or dissipated into thin air.

It is this peculiarity of the location, which recommends it as a summer resort for Korea, for if rain is at the minimum, sunshine will be at the maximum. The latter is a condition to be desired when sojourning where the sea almost surrounds you.

The prevailing wind was from the southwest directly off the open sea. The surface of the water was a constant study. It changed with every tide, current, and cloud condition; by conflicting winds and counter air currents, by varying depths and tide changes. These by the way are not so troublesome at this point on the coast as they are, for example, at Chemulpo. For here the tide is not confined to narrow bounds as there. Its movement therefore is only the normal rise and fall usually found on the open coast.

The rocks around the point furnish homes for an endless variety of aquatic life. And many were the hours we spent as interested students of the wonders there revealed. The sandy shore provides a field for still another class of phenomena owing to the different species which inhabit it.

The temperature conditions were eminently satisfactory. Perhaps we were too cool more often than we had expected. We even found the evening fire a positive comfort at times. One thing we were especially thankful for—we could sleep without mosquito nets. An oc-

casual mosquito was seen, but so rarely that we were not alarmed in the least. This admirable condition is probably due to a combination of circumstances: The absence of trees on the point, its high above and distance from the adjoining land, and the prevailing breeze from the open sea. Whether from one or all of these causes, the fact itself was a matter of general remark.

The coast line steamers pass and repass inside the further island, leaving their trail of blue smoke to mingle with the distant haze. Daily the native fishing fleet works out and in with the tide. Chinese junks with queer sails of many colors and hulks that seem unfloatable ride slowly by. At one time a fleet of thirty or more swept the bay in search of a jelly fish, which seemed to have been "epidemic" about that time. It was rare sport to watch them land the wriggling masses by means of a net at the far end of a long pole. Each junk had a crew of five men who fished from its deck and from a little dory. Three on the former and two in the latter.

So the days went by in quiet succession. The mornings neath the shade of the "Pergola," swinging in a hammock, reading, dreaming, or talking; anon writing or studying. Afternoons in tramping, boating and bathing. The days drifted into weeks, their quiet passage disturbed at intervals by the arrival of the boat and the mail she brought.

All too soon it was time to set our faces homeward to the chosen fields of our living and loving service. But we had added such a gallery of beautiful pictures upon the walls of memory, that the long winter months are yet brightened by them, and life has become more dear by reason of our sojourn at this "Home by the Sea."

J. W. HIRST.

## Editorial Comment.

We much regret that the January issue of the REVIEW is so late, but we are in hopes that we shall soon be able to make up for lost time and that the February number will be out shortly. Although perhaps a little behind time we wish all our friends the best wishes of the season, and trust that the new year may be rich with good things right up to the last day of next December. We bespeak for the REVIEW your continued support, not simply in the taking and reading of the Magazine (for we intend to make it of so much interest to those who desire to know about the Far East, that they will feel obliged to read it,) but especially, in the jotting down of notes concerning the many things of interest in this and adjacent lands, and sending them to the REVIEW so that others may reap the benefits of your investigations. As heretofore the pages of the REVIEW are open to all. Every phase of every question vital to the interests of this land can be discussed in these pages, and we will in the future, as in the past, endeavor to give a true and just statement of conditions as they exist.

As is well known, the editor of the REVIEW, Prof. Homer B. Hulbert, is now absent from Korea on a special mission for His Majesty, the Emperor.

The present management of the REVIEW regret exceedingly to note the persistent rumors circulated by certain parties concerning the terms under which Mr. Hulbert has made his trip, and the large financial remuneration that he has received for the same.

Of course there are those who could not conceive of any one undertaking any work except for personal benefit mainly in the shape of financial remuneration; but it is *positively* known to the present management of the REVIEW, and might be well surmised by all those who are personally acquainted with Mr. Hulbert and know his impulsive generosity, that in this enterprise Mr. Hul-

bert has barely received his expenses, and in fact, has undertaken the work at a financial loss. Of course the class of people referred to above will refuse to believe this statement, but it is due to the editor of this magazine and to the public generally to make this announcement, although in doing this we have not even asked Mr. Hulbert's permission.

---

After a long term of service in Korea, formerly as Consul at Chemulpo, and laterly as His Imperial Japanese Majesty's Minister to Korea, His Excellency G. Hayashi is about to leave us. His many friends, including all the foreigners of every nationality, most sincerely regret his departure, and believe that it will be hard to find a more genial person and a more straightforward gentleman among his nationals.

---

In our News Column attention is called to the newly organized firm known as the Collbran-Bostwick Development Company. This is not a new firm, but a reorganization and enlargement of the old firm of Collbran & Bostwick that has been so successful and prominent in business affairs for many years past.

Dr. Wells' article on "American Enterprise in Korea" will help to show the prestige of Americans in this land. We hope to have subsequent articles showing the various enterprises of the different nationalities engaged in business here; but we are pleased to be able to mention the Americans first, as up to the present time they have held the first place among the Western nations along these lines in Korea.

We trust that there will be continual development in this direction, and that all will tend to unite the interests of the East and the West.



The most important event in the history of Korea for the new year is the establishment of the Japanese Residency in this land. His Excellency G. Hayashi leaves Korea, and practically takes the Legation with him to

make way for the establishment of the new Residency. Various rumors have been heard concerning the Residency's abode, and what it will undertake; but none of these at the present time concern us, and we surmise the better way would be to wait for facts.

In the appointment of Marquis Ito to this position, it is generally stated that Japan has appointed the best man at her disposal; and that with Marquis Ito here, if he is given a free hand, we may expect to see decided progress and marked developments following his arrival.

It has been our experience after long residence in Korea, that the Koreans are remarkably amenable to reason and to fair treatment. Let the Korean see that you are desirous of his welfare, and you have won him as a friend. Marquis Ito in his addresses is stated to realize fully that the great thing for Japan to do is, to cement the union already effected, by the upbuilding of mutual trust and friendship between the people of the two countries, and the making of it *evident to all* and that the *interests of one* are the *interests of the other*. Certainly, if Marquis Ito succeeds in this, Korea and Japan will not simply be neighboring nations who ought to have but one purpose, but will be sister nations knit together by the closest of ties.

Our contemporary, the "Korea Daily News," is attempting to prove conclusively, that the establishment of any Residency in this land by the Japanese Government is illegal, contrary to treaty and international law. As far as this is concerned, we hardly think it is necessary to say much. We have to deal rather with the fact that the Residency is here, and to consider therefore how best the mutual interests of the two countries could be maintained.

From newspaper statements of Marquis Ito's speeches, we are led to believe that, he realizes how much of the present feeling toward the Japanese has been brought about by the presence in this land of hordes of unscrupulous Japanese, who, deeming themselves amenable to no law, have cheated, robbed and brow-beaten the Koreans.

This is a difficult problem to tackle, but we are glad



to learn that it is one of the first that the Resident expects to undertake and straighten out. Let it be once seen in Korea, that before Japanese officials *right is right*, and that the poor weak Korean farmer or even coolie can obtain redress even from the Japanese; and half the battle will be won. Of course the Korean courts of justice and the magistracies will also have to be regulated and brought into conformity with modern ideas of justice and equity; but if the Resident could once win the confidence of the Korean officials and people by solving the first problem, the balance will be an easy matter.

In his arduous undertaking, the Marquis will have the sympathy of all the foreign residents in Korea, and the world will watch with interest, to see whether Japan will be as successful in her management of an alien power as she has been in the war.

## News Calendar.

On December 30th of last year, there was a big fire at Chang Tong, and a two story Japanese building and several adjoining Korean and Japanese houses were burnt down.

On New Year's day all the foreign envoys and representatives were received in audience by His Majesty. General Hasegawa, the Commander of the Japanese army in Korea, was also received in audience, accompanied by twelve officers of the infantry, thirty of the cavalry, and eight of the gendarmery.

The Educational Department has requested the Home Department to send the new calendars and almanacs to each District and Province.

On the 10th of January, there was a special meeting of the Debating Club of the Seoul Y. M. C. A., and they had a lively debate on the question, Resolved, that in order to bring about the highest advancement of a nation and the best welfare of a government, education is better than the establishment of laws.

It must be interesting to know that, there was talk about changing the seal of the office of the Mayor of Seoul. This is the seal that requires to be surcharged on all deeds of houses and property and in around Seoul.

Song Biung Choon, the root of the Il Chiu Hoi, has recently had several warm discussions with Ye Che Yong, the present Minister of Home Affairs, trying to force the latter to effect the readjustment of the division of the Districts and Provinces.

We regret very much to state that Mr. Hagiwara, the Secretary of His Imperial Japanese Majesty's Legation here, has returned to Japan; but we hope that we shall see him back in Korea in some other capacity ere long, as we have known him long, and he has left many friends behind.

We are glad to hear that the Young Men's Society have started the publication of a Scientific Magazine.

The Magistrate of Eung Joo, Major Shin Woo Kyun, having put to death some of the people in his District without giving them any trial, the Law Department has degraded him from office and ordered his arrest.

People coming from the District of Suh Chun, South Choong Chung Province, have nothing but praise and good report of Mr. Min Keun Sic, the Magistrate of that District, saying that he is a wise and loving official, and that there are consequently no robbers or peace disturbing bandits that are prevalent in other places and everything is quiet, and the people are happy.

On the 20th inst. M. Colin de Plaucy, the French Minister to this court bade farewell to his numerous friends in Seoul, and left for France. We all regretted to see him depart, as he had been here so long.

Mr. Gordon Paddock sent a letter to the Home Office requesting them to let him know the population of Kiung Kui, Whaug Hai, and Pyeng An Provinces.

In the District of Kai Sung, around Song Do City, the robbers have been trespassing on the royal tombs of the "Korea" dynasty. At many places they had dug holes for shelter five to seven cubic feet. When the keeper of the tombs reported the fact to the Imperial Bureau of Ceremonies, they removed him from office, and ordered a company of the Song Do regiment to be despatched against the law-breakers, and sent down officials to sacrifice for the neglect.

Mr. Hyun Chai, the foremost and most up-to-date of Korea's literary men, who has been in the Educational Department for more than ten years translating and compiling books, and who has been most active along the line of producing text books and general literature for the Koreans, has now started a publishing house and a sort of public library, with joint Japanese and Korean capital.

Prince Ye Chai Wan arrived in Tokio on the 15th, had an audience with the Mikado on the 24th, was decorated by the Mikado, and has returned to Korea.

Mr. Han Chi Yu, formerly secretary of the Korean Legation at Tokio and who has now charge of the Korean students in Japan, has been appointed attaché to the Korean Ambassador.

Han Chang Soo, the late Superintendent of Trade of Mokpo, has been appointed chief of the Diplomatic Bureau.

Mr. Kim Yu Sic, chief of the Palace Bureau of Police, has been transferred to the Prefecture of Eui Ju; and Mr. Yu Sung Jun, brother of Yu Kil Jun, has been appointed in his place at the Palace.

On the 16th January, a band of robbers broke into the house of the late Pak Chung Yang, and got away with a considerable booty. It seems incredible that in the heart of the most popular section of a city like Seoul, with a police sentry box close to the house, such a thing could be possible, and how the robbers succeeded in getting away without arousing the police is a marvel.

The members of the Il Chin Hoi continue to besiege the home Col Yun Chul Kiu, demanding him to resign his present office of Commissioner of Police, but His Majesty refuses to allow him to resign.

Mr. Kim Engng Yang, the Superintendent of Trade for Pyeng Yang, has reported to the Home Department that a Japanese named Fukushima has built a bridge across the Tai Tong River, receiving toll from those that use it, and that he has received a permit for this purpose from the Japanese Consulate down there, but that he has no permit from the Korean authorities.

The business people of the city of Pyeng Yang by mutual agreement closed their doors and refused to do business for several days, alleging that the court had arrested and thrown in jail Mr. An Tai Keuk, President of the Chamber of Commerce, without any charge.

It is announced in the native papers, that Gen. Min Young Whui has made a donation to a newly organized scientific school.

It is rumored that Ye Yong Koo, the Chief of the Seoul Branch of the Il Chin Hoi, is desirous of changing all the officials in the Government, and has already named 188 people.

Messrs. Colleran and Bostwick announce the transfer of their properties and interests to "The Collbran-Bostwick Development Company," a corporation in process of organization and registration in Hartford, Conn., U. S. A. The directory of the Company will be an active one, composed of the following persons:- Henry Collbran, Harry Rice Bostwick, Stephen Loper Selden, Eugene Aylmer Elliott,

Heiichiro Maki. The Company will act as Agents in Korea, China, Japan and Eastern Asia for The American Korean Electric Co., of Connecticut, U. S. A.; The American Korean Mining Co., of Connecticut, U. S. A.; The Korean Syndicate, Limited, of 503 Salisbury House, London; The International Syndicate, Limited, of 31 Copthall Ave London.; The Marchu Syndicate, Limited, of 10 and 11 Austin Friars London.; Opportunities are desired for investment. Engineers will be sent to examine mines and other properties without expense to the owners. Correspondence should be addressed to The Collbran-Bostwick Development Company, Seoul, Korea.

It would appear that the scholars (Confucianists) of South Hamkyong Province are attempting to stir up a movement against the new treaty. They have circulated a manifesto, the principal points of which are:-The abolition of the new treaty; The customs to be again put in charge of a British subject; The return of the Communications De-

# KAMEYA & CO.

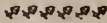
GENERAL STOREKEEPERS

Chinkokai - - - Seoul

(Established 1895, Tokyo)




Confectionery, Hams, Canned Goods, Cutlery,  
Hirano & Tansan Water. Provisions,  
Gents, Furnishing goods, Toilet  
Articles, Travelling Bags,  
Tobacco, Cigars & Cigarettes,  
Kitchen Utensils, Coffee,  
Biscuits.

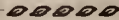


*Fresh Goods always kept in Stock.*

Prices Moderate

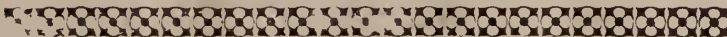
 *Please come and inspect our goods.*

## HARRY CHANG Contractor and Builder



We are prepared to contract for all kinds of carpentry, masonry, painting, plastering, plumbing, etc. Our long experience and our complete stock of material are sufficient guarantees that work will be executed promptly and satisfactorily. As to prices, we are prepared to offer as satisfactory terms as can be procured anywhere in Korea.

Before giving contracts, kindly call on us and get our estimate.



# E. MEYER & CO., CHEMULPO.

## AGENTS FOR

- Deutsch Asiatische Bank, Shanghai.  
 Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China.  
 Dresdener Bank, Dresden.  
 Banque de Commerce de St. Petersburg.  
 Fried. Krupp, Grusonwerk, Magdeburg-Buckau.  
 A Borsig, Tegel near Berlin, Manufacturer of Locomotives, &c.  
 Actien Gesellschaft für Feld-und Kleinbahnen-Bedarf,  
     vormals Orenstein & Koppel, Berlin.  
 Siemens & Halske, Berlin.  
 Mix & Genest, Berlin.  
 Dynamit Actien Gesellschaft  
     vormals Alfred Nobel & Co., Hamburg.  
 Hamburg Amerika Linie, Hamburg.  
 Norddeutscher Lloyd, Bremen.  
 Austrian Lloyd, Triest.  
 United States & China-Japan Steamship Co.  
 Indra Line.  
 Indo China Steam Navigation Co. Ltd.  
 LLOYD'S.  
 Union Insurance Society of Canton, Ltd.  
 Yangtze Insurance Association Ltd.  
 Deutsche Transport-Versicherungs Gesellschaft, Berlin.  
 Verein Hamburger Assecuradeure.  
 Norddeutsche Versicherungs Gesellschaft, Hamburg.  
 Badische Schifffahrts-Assecuranz Gesellschaft, Mannheim.  
 La Foncière Compagnie d'Assurances.  
 L'Universo Marine Insurance Co.,  
 "Unione" Continentale Société Italienne d'Assurances et  
     Réassurances générales, Turin.  
 "Savoia" Société Italienne d'Assurances maritimes, fluviales  
     et terrestres, Turin.  
 Deutsche Rück & Mitversicherungs-Gesellschaft, Berlin.  
 Oberrheinische Versicherungs Gesellschaft in Mannheim.  
 Neuer Schweizerischer Lloyd, Transport Versicherungs Ges-  
     ellschaft, Winterthur.  
 Transatlantische Feuer Versicherungs Actien Gesellschaft,  
     Hamburg.  
 Imperial Insurance Co. Ltd.  
 New York Life Insurance Company.  
 The Stockton Milling Company, San Francisco.  
 The Vacuum Oil Co., Rochester, N. Y.



THE  
PRINTING, DEVELOPING  
AND ENLARGEMENT OF  
**PHOTOGRAPHS**

ALWAYS UNDERTAKEN

Korean views and pictures illustrating native  
manners and customs constantly on sale.

**K. MURAKAMI,**  
PHOTOGRAPH STUDIO,  
**CHINKOKAI, SEOUL**

**TOM SIN**  
**MERCHANT TAILOR**  
**KONG DONG**

A choice assortment of suitings always kept in stock.  
First Class workmanship guaranteed.

**Prices Reasonable**

# HOLME RINGER & Co., CHEMULPO.

General Merchants and Government Contractors.

## AGENTS FOR

Hongkong & Shanghai Banking Corporation.  
Russo-Chinese Bank.  
Taikoo Sugar Refining Company, Limited.  
Thomas Cook & Son.  
Peninsular & Oriental Steam Navigation Company.  
Canadian Pacific Royal Mail S. S. Company.  
Cie des Messageries Maritimes.  
Pacific Mail S. S. Company.  
Occidental & Oriental S. S. Company.  
Toyo Kisen Kaisha.  
Ben Line of Steamships.  
Barber Line of Steamships.  
Boston S. S. Company.  
China Mutual Steam Navigation Company, Limited.  
China Navigation Company.  
Mogul Line of Steamships.  
Northern Pacific S. S. Company.  
Ocean Steamship Company.  
Portland & Asiatic S. S. Company.  
Shire Line of Steamships.  
Strath Line of Steamships.  
Warrack Line of Steamships.  
Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States.  
Law Union & Crown Insurance Company.  
Norwich Union Fire Insurance Company.  
Royal Exchange Assurance Corporation.  
Royal Insurance Company.  
South British Fire & Marine Insurance Company.  
Standard Life Assurance Company.  
The China Mutual Life Insurance Company, Limited.  
Union Insurance Society of Canton, Limited.  
Western Assurance Company, Fire and Marine.  
Yangtze Insurance Association, Limited.

## CORRESPONDENTS FOR

Baring Brothers & Company, Limited.

Professor Akabe of Tokio has been appointed superintendent of the new Agriculture experimental station.

The Belgian Consul-General has renewed his application for a gold mine concession and complained at the same time that his previous despatch met with no reply.

The governor of Kyung Sung, North Hamkyeng Province, has complained to the Home Office that he is without a residence. He says that all the official buildings are in the hands of Japanese. There are soldiers, gendarmes, assistants of the financial adviser, Japanese employes of the Post and Telegraphs and others. The governor is living in the house of a friend and all his subordinates are homeless.

Russian agents have recently been making heavy purchases of cattle at Gensan and shipping them to Vladivostock.

Upon the abolition of the Foreign Office it is stated that Mr. Stevens will be re-engaged as adviser to the Diplomatic Bureau.

The Japanese residents at Pyeng-yang, Chin-rampo and Gensan are preparing a petition for a railway between Pyeng-yang and Gensan.

The French Minister has complained to the Foreign Office that his interpreter, Pang Sung Hun, has been arrested. He points out the illegality of this proceeding and asks for the man's immediate release.

The "Chosen Shinpo" gives currency to the extraordinary report that Mr. Min Yong Chul is now a prisoner in the Japanese Consulate at Shanghai.

The people of the Foreign Office or Diplomatic Bureau whichever it may be now are all out house hunting. The Japanese Minister is urging them to clear out but they have so far found nowhere else to go to.

The Department of Agriculture, Commerce and Industry has assented to the application of one Korean and three Japanese to establish a bank (the Independent Bank of Korea) the capital of the new concern is said to be Y 200,000.

As Mr. Megata has returned to Japan without giving the Korean chamber of commerce any satisfactory answer to its petition, it is now proposed to send representatives to Japan to explain the present financial difficulties to that government.

The "Chosen Shinpo" on finding that a Korean company is asking for a charter for a railway in Chulla Province is surprised to find that there are Koreans so behind the times as to imagine that they will be allowed to build railways in their own country! Our contemporary evidently regards the applicants as a set of Rip Van Winkles.

All the local Japanese newspapers state that Mr. Chang Chi Yan, late editor of the Whang sung Sin-moon, who it will be remembered had his paper confiscated and himself arrested for publishing a true report of the way in which the "treaty" of November 18th was made, and Mr. Yun Hyo-chung, who also made public protests, have been removed from jail to the Seoul Court and that their trial will take place in a few days.

partment to Korea; Prohibition of the sale of land to Japanese; Encouragement of foreign missionaries.

A tragic story comes from a village near Chemulpo. It appears that on the 11th instant at three in the afternoon a Japanese by the name of Suzuki paid a visit to the village and forcibly possessed himself of a chicken. The owner, a Korean named Cho Sung Cho, held him and demanded either the chicken or the price of it. This led to a quarrel and a crowd gathered. Suzuki then drew his knife and stabbed a Korean in the back and two others in the ribs. One of them died immediately. Suzuki then attempted to escape but was pursued by the father of the wounded man who struck him so severe a blow on the back of the head that he died the next day. The Korean then made his way to the Japanese police station in Chemulpo and gave himself up. He has been transferred to the Korean Court for trial.

The Il Chin Hoi are about to issue a news paper to be named Kuk Min Sin Moon. The editor will be Kwon Pong Su.

The Financial Department announces that it is proposed to survey the whole of Seoul and divide the city into districts. For this purpose it will be necessary to erect certain land marks in the neighborhood of the palaces and as this is contrary to Korean custom the permission of the Household Department has been applied for.

Mr. Sin Tai Hiu, formerly President of the Military Court, has been appointed the Governor of Taiku, in place of General Yi Kun Ho.

It is reported that those prefects who have delayed in forwarding the revenues to Seoul will be dismissed at the suggestion of the Financial Department.

The Commercial bureau of the Foreign Office will now become a bureau of the Department of Agriculture, Commerce and Industry.

Upon the abolition of the Foreign Office the Home Office will assume control of the Kamnie (Superintendent of Foreign trade) in all the treaty ports and the frontier trading depots.

Eighteen Koreans who for various offences have been under banishment to outlying islands, were by imperial edict, issued on the 18th instant, given permission to return to the capital.

For oppression and extortion Mr. Min Yong Sun, the Governor of Chin-Chu, South Kyeng Sang Province, has been dismissed and Mr. Cho Min Hei, formerly Minister to Tokyo, appointed in his place.

In addition to the Residents in Seoul, Fusan and Chemulpo the Japanese Government will appoint two Vice-Consuls in each of these places whose duties will be respectively administrative and judicial.

As we have doubtless seen the result, the Government ordered the people to wear nothing but black or deeply dyed garments from the first of January, 1906. The people have been taking advantage of this, and whenever a Korean is found wearing white garments, they catch hold of him and write the character for "black" on his back in large black strokes.

---

# E. MEYER & CO.,

## CHEMULPO.

### AGENTS FOR

- Deutsch Asiatische Bank, Shanghai.  
Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China.  
Dresdener Bank, Dresden.  
Banque de Commerce de St. Petersburg.  
Fried. Krupp, Grusonwerk, Magdeburg-Buckau.  
A Borsig, Tegel near Berlin, Manufacturer of Locomotives, &c.  
Actien Gesellschaft für Feld-und Kleinbahnen-Bedarf,  
vormals Orenstein & Koppel, Berlin.  
Siemens & Halske, Berlin.  
Mix & Genest, Berlin.  
Dynamit Actien Gesellschaft  
vormals Alfred Nobel & Co., Hamburg.  
Hamburg Amerika Linie, Hamburg.  
Norddeutscher Lloyd, Bremen.  
Austrian Lloyd, Triest.  
United States & China-Japan Steamship Co.  
Indra Line.  
Indo China Steam Navigation Co. Ltd.  
LOYD'S.  
Union Insurance Society of Canton, Ltd.  
Yangtze Insurance Association Ltd.  
Deutsche Transport-Versicherungs Gesellschaft, Berlin.  
Verein Hamburger Assecuradeure.  
Norddeutsche Versicherungs Gesellschaft, Hamburg.  
Badische Schifffahrts-Assecuranz Gesellschaft, Mannheim.  
La Foncière Compagnie d'Assurances.  
L'Universo Marine Insurance Co.,  
"Unione" Continentale Société Italienne d'Assurances et  
Réassurances générales, Turin.  
"Savoia" Société Italienne d'Assurances maritimes, fluviales  
et terrestres, Turin.  
Deutsche Rück & Mitversicherungs-Gesellschaft, Berlin.  
Oberrheinische Versicherungs Gesellschaft in Mannheim.  
Neuer Schweizerischer Lloyd, Transport Versicherungs Ges-  
ellschaft, Winterthur.  
Transatlantische Feuer Versicherungs Actien Gesellschaft,  
Hamburg.  
Imperial Insurance Co. Ltd.  
New York Life Insurance Company.  
The Stockton Milling Company, San Francisco.  
The Vacuum Oil Co., Rochester, N. Y.



# HOLME RINGER & Co., CHEMULPO.

General Merchants and Government Contractors.

## AGENTS FOR

Hongkong & Shanghai Banking Corporation.  
Russo-Chinese Bank.  
• Taikoo Sugar Refining Company, Limited.  
Thomas Cook & Son.  
Peninsular & Oriental Steam Navigation Company.  
Canadian Pacific Royal Mail S. S. Company.  
Cie des Messageries Maritimes.  
Pacific Mail S. S. Company.  
Occidental & Oriental S. S. Company.  
Toyo Kisen Kaisha.  
Ben Line of Steamships.  
Barber Line of Steamships.  
Boston S. S. Company.  
China Mutual Steam Navigation Company, Limited.  
China Navigation Company.  
Mogul Line of Steamships.  
Northern Pacific S. S. Company.  
Ocean Steamship Company.  
Portland & Asiatic S. S. Company.  
Shire Line of Steamships.  
Strath Line of Steamships.  
Warrack Line of Steamships.  
Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States.  
Law Union & Crown Insurance Company.  
Norwich Union Fire Insurance Company.  
Royal Exchange Assurance Corporation.  
Royal Insurance Company.  
South British Fire & Marine Insurance Company.  
Standard Life Assurance Company.  
The China Mutual Life Insurance Company, Limited.  
Union Insurance Society of Canton, Limited  
Western Assurance Company, Fire and Marine.  
Yangtze Insurance Association, Limited.

## CORRESPONDENTS FOR

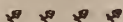
Baring Brothers & Company, Limited.

---

## The American Korean Electric Co.

---

Main Office, Electric Building, Chong No, Seoul, Korea.



### Railway Department.

Operating cars between East and West Gates, also between Chong No and Yung San, and between East Gate and Imperial Highway.

Special private cars furnished to suit convenience of patrons. Price on application at Company's Office.

### Lighting Department.

Where less than 250 candle power of light is used, the rate per month will be per 16 candle power incandescent lamp,—Yen 2.50.

32	"	"	"	"	"	4.00.
50	"	"	"	"	"	6.00.
150	"	"	"	"	"	10.00.
1,200	"	"	"	"	"	20.00.

Liberal discounts will be allowed where total candle power installed exceeds 250 C. P.

Estimates for installing lights furnished on application.

An assortment of chandeliers always on hand.

The company also supplies power for running motors, etc. rates of service charged furnished on application.

---

# G. CHOFIYA & Co.

## Tailors and Outfitters

Fourth Chofiya Branch

Namdaimoon, Seoul, Korea.

Main Office Tsu Miyi, Japan

2nd Branch " " "

3rd " usan, Korea

---

Our cloth is strictly first-class and our work is done by the best of skilled workmen, thus ensuring well-fining clothing. All desiring good work at reasonable prices should make no delay in calling on us

# KAMEYA & CO.

GENERAL STOREKEEPERS

Chinkokai

Seoul

(Established 1895, Tokyo)




Confectionery, Hams, Canned Goods, Cutlery,  
Hirano & Tansan Water. Provisions,  
Gents, Furnishing goods, Toilet  
Articles, Travelling Bags,  
Tobacco, Cigars & Cigarettes,  
Kitchen Utensils, Coffee,  
Biscuits.



*Fresh Goods always kept in Stock.*

Prices Moderate

 *Please come and inspect our goods.*



## HARRY CHANG

### Contractor and Builder



We are prepared to contract for all kinds of carpentry, masonry, painting, plastering, plumbing, etc. Our long experience and our complete stock of material are sufficient guarantees that work will be executed promptly and satisfactorily. As to prices, we are prepared to offer as satisfactory terms as can be procured anywhere in Korea.

Before giving contracts, kindly call on us and get our estimate.

